

## AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL

The other morning  
It was four below,  
It was so cold  
I didn't wash my face  
Or neck  
And I had a grouch,  
On the way to work  
I sat next to a goof;  
He looked like one of these  
Guys who eats a raw apple  
In the morning.  
Well, there I sat with  
My unwashed  
Face and  
Neck and  
Beautiful grouch.  
I started to read  
The paper on the  
Sport page, and  
There wasn't anything  
On it but all about  
Those wolf ball players  
Striking for more  
Wampum, and that  
Made me all the  
Grouchier.  
That is, I thought it did,  
Until this yap  
Who sat next to me  
Started talking  
About the weather—  
He said,  
"Y'know, friend,  
I don't mind the  
Weather, when  
It's real  
Cold or  
Hot. It's the  
In-between  
Weather I  
Can't stand."  
It was then  
I found out I  
Didn't have a  
Grouch on before  
He said that.

Are you  
With me?

Let's go!

## CHESTNUT CHARLIE



SEE THIS SMALL  
BALL—IT'S A  
WONDERFUL PIECE  
OF MYSTERY!



NOW I'LL ASK A QUESTION—  
WHEN DO WE READ OF  
THE FIRST WALKING-  
STICK?  
NOW FOLLOW  
ME CLOSELY—



WHEN EVE PRESENTED ADAM  
WITH A  
LITTLE  
CANN!  
(CANE)



## SPARED THE INTRODUCTION

The train had groaned to silence  
broken only by a sputtering snore in  
upper seven. The curtain in lower  
eight parted and a bibulous voice  
called:

"Shay, neighbor, wouldja mind  
liftin' she needle on zhat record till  
it gets t' she music?"—Life.